

RBS

SOMEDAY,
I'LL BE
MADE OF
RUBBER

SOMEDAY...I'LL BE MADE OF RUBBER.

TO UNDERSTAND THIS OBJECT OF THE MUSICAL SORT, to truly understand the meaning behind the music, you have to understand the kind of pathetic rate at which the mind functions. I could be sitting around the house listening to an album (no matter which one, let's say it's "BREAKING GLASS" by Hazel O'Connor) when suddenly I could start to get really depressed for no apparent reason. It's not that the music is depressing (although it could be), but the mind can start to bring back SECRET SNIPPETS from its vast storage area that can cause the mind to enter a state of depression. The mind may not even consciously think of these SNIPPETS that are being accessed from memory, but they are combined into a sort of SUB-CONSCIOUS COLLAGE that impresses a certain state on the conscious mind (i.e. depression).

BUT WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE MUSIC you may ask. Well, if you remember, I was at home listening to HAZEL, when I started to feel really bad. The music : rhythm, melody, harmony, mood, volume, beat; all combined at various intensities brought out the SECRET SNIPPETS from my mind and squashed them all into this SUB-CONSCIOUS COLLAGE that caused the feeling.

THE FEELING CAN BE DIFFERENT depending on the intensity of each of the previously mentioned components separately, and also combined.

SIDE A

"SEX CHANGE, ELVIS ?"

S I D E A

1. SCREW THE YOUTH

"...cause they can't type."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

GUESTS : DAVE HANA & THE SCREWED YOUTH
AS THEMSELVES.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF PEOPLE GATHERED TOGETHER TO SEE
A BAND CALLED "X T D" IN A BAR CALLED "DON'S PLACE"
IN DIMMOCK, S.D.

BASIC TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS
SCREWED YOUTH & CROWD RECORDED AT DON'S PLACE

2. DO BELLA FOR ME

"...would you like an egg ?"

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

3. FLIPPER RETURNS

inst.

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

GUESTS : EVAN PETA PLAYS THE SECOND GUITAR SOLO

BASIC TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS
SOLOS RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.

4. EVAN PETA, YOU'RE A ROCKIN' DUDE

"...where's the third leg ?!"

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

GUESTS : EVAN PETA AS THE DISCOURAGED K MART SHOPPER

BASIC TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS
"THIRD LEG BIZNIS" RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.

5. DONUT MAKER'S SON

"...time to make the fucking donuts."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

6. THE THREE BEARS

"...please describe it."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

GUESTS : CHRISTIANNE CASE ON THE PHONE

BASIC TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

"PHONE BIZNIS" RECORDED AT KORN RADIO, MITCHELL, S.D.

7. CORPORATE EXECUTIVE III

"...what do you expect from flat cat ?"

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

(CORPORATE EXECUTIVE appears on "RESPECT US OR DIE" by a previous band TEENAGE SLOTS. CORPORATE EXECUTIVE II has never been released.)

SEX CHANGE, ELVIS ?

This guy gets in his car. It's around 8:30 on a Saturday night. He is driving south on highway 37 on his way to a cheesy little one-microwave town called DIMMOCK. Riding in the back seat of his VW RABBIT is a guitar and a big old amp with a shinny little thing on the front that says FENDER.

He is on his way to play in a band. A TOP 40 BAND. Actually it sounds most like a punk band doing TOP 40 because both of the guitarist insist on leaving their distortion pedals on for all the songs. They are playing in a bar called DON'S Place. The crowd is exceptionally drunken on this particular night, so they don't really give A RAT'S ASS how good the band is. Durring a break between sets, a few of the audience members, led by DAVE HANA, get on stage and grab some instruments. They play a few songs to the delight of the crowd (which is drunk enough to be delighted by anything).

MEANWHILE, back in the lab, PROFESSOR HERSHEY creates a scenario with small pewter figurines from a DUNGEONS & DRAGONS set in which BRUCE WILLIS (played by MICKEY ROURKE) does his best BELLA LUGOSI impersonation after being promised a SEGRAM'S WINE COOLER and being conjured to do so by THE DEVIL (played by ROBERT DeNIRO) by the very udderance of these words : WOULD YOU LIKE AN EGG ?

Back to real-time now, somewhere near DON'S PLACE and PROFESSOR HERSHEY'S secret country barn laboratory, a radio station executive is returning to his station late, after a long day of selling commercial time (WHICH IS NOT HIS JOB ANYWAY). He finds that the night DJ has let a friend in (STUART) to make a really morbid looking copy of his face. The radio executive is outraged and begins to beat on STUART and the night DJ with his FLIPPER-like arm which has been crippled by some pre-world war II disease.

At the same time in the station's control room, EVAN PETA, a part-time DJ has been conjured into a semi-psychotic explanation of trying to return various un-usable items to a local K-MART store after being called a "ROCKIN' DUDE" by a fellow part-timer, BILLY LURKEN.

Another employee (Who shall remain namless) is being ridiculed because he is slightly overweight and his father owns a DAYLIGHT DONUTS franchise. We see in the depths of his mind that he is in PSYCHIC CONTACT with PROFESSOR HERSHEY. The PROFESSOR'S creative scenario involving BELLA LUGOSI is imprinted in the mind of the DONUT MAKER'S SON and a chorus of NAZI INTERAGATORS sing his lament, heard only by those in true contact with his emotions :

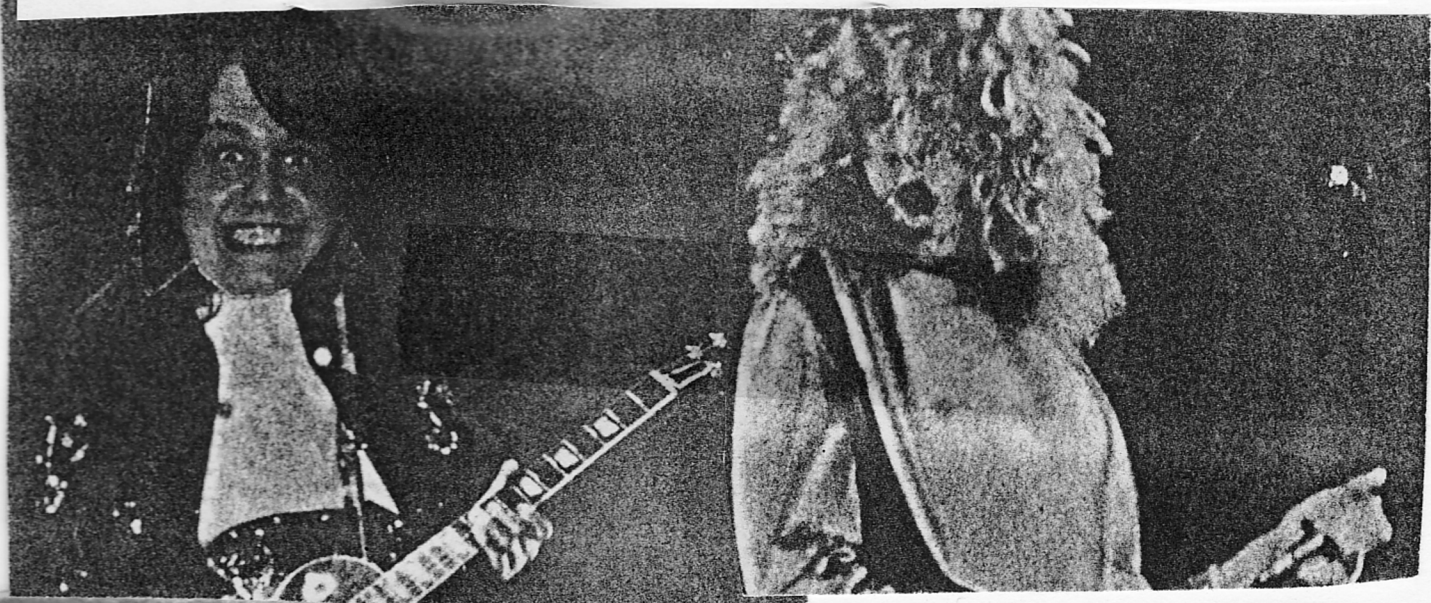
LONLEY, OVERWEIGHT...

DONUT MAKER'S SON...

Seeing that the BELLA LUGOSI SCENARIO is of no help to the DONUT MAKER'S SON, he creates a new scenario in which the events that would result if THE THREE BEARS were a family consisting of a mama & papa bear who were sixties drug casualties into the GRATEFUL DEAD and a baby bear into DEF LEPPARD are described. The scenario takes the form of a PSYCHIC PHONE CALL between two unknown parties. one male, one female. The DONUT MAKER'S SON is vindicated upon hearing the request for the male to EXPOUND on certain details of the romance that results between the baby bear/DEF LEPPARD fan and a MADONNA LOOK-A-LIKE/goldie-locks; the exact quote being "...please desribe it."

Seeing that the DONUT MAKER'S SON has been vindicated, a small celebration results.

Back at DON'S PLACE, the band has played their final encore. The guitarist is approached by a bass player from another band (BEN DEE of FLAT CAT). Ben wants to use one of the guitarist's songs in his band, but wishes to change the lyrics, finding them too "bizzare" for his own good. A riot follows....



SIDE B

"AL HIRT VS. THE GRAND FUNK RAILROAD"

S I D E B

1. A FEMALE HAND

"...nails freshly polished."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

2. MY SUMMER PICTURE OF YOU

"...your blue eyes burn like off-set."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

3. STRANGE RELATIONSHIP

"...i seem to get a kick out of doing you cold."

WRITTEN BY PRINCE

C 1987 PAISLEY PARK MUSIC

PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

4. STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

"...to be a rock and not to roll."

MUSIC BY RUSS STEDMAN

LYRICS BY ROBERT PLANT

LYRICS C 1972 SUPERHYPE PUBLISHING

PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

5. SUCH A NICE GIRL

"...and now you're in the park, in the dark."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

6. BREAD ALONE

"...into the blue light."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

7. WHITE

"...who cares...suicide."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

AL HIRT VS. THE GRAND FUNK RAILROAD

It is summer, all is well, life is good...something's gotta change, FAST!

A long white car moves south on highway 37, near LETCHER, SD. It is a hot summer night. the windows are rolled down. The stereo is pumping "NAUGHTY GIRLS NEED LOVE TOO" or some shit like that. A young man about 18 is driving. He is alone. Sexual fantasies often result on nights such as these. A FEMALE HAND, nails freshly polished with shinny red blood reaches across from the passenger's side. The rest is history...

Another car traveling north meets the long white car and they pass each other by. This car is blue with darkly tinted windows. It is speeding. Inside a girl of twenty-one. Strikingly beautiful. The wind blowing her long blond hair and her blue eyes squinting to see the road. She's had a few. A few too many. Images pass through her brain...

WHY DID I DO IT ?

WILL IT AFFECT MY CREDIT RATING ?

...she swirves to miss a rabbit and hits a tree instead. Hours later, the police arrive to take skid measurements, damage reports, and MY SUMMER PICTURE OF YOU.

Picture two people, a male and a female. These two people are such incredibly good friends than they are like brother and sister. They know everything about each other. Their life together is like a marriage without sex. Both of them knowing that the slightest allusion to romance could rip apart everything they have. The mind works in strange ways when the body takes control. The mind sometimes gives in to the body without seeing the beauty that it is about to destroy. This is a STRANGE RELATIONSHIP.

SOMEDAY, There will only be two radio stations in the United States. Both of these stations will have enough broadcasting power to cover the entire country. One will be an AM station that plays only "SOLID GOLD" classics from the sixties and early seventies. The other will be an FM station that plays disco dance-beat re-makes of the songs played on the AM station. People will be judged according to which station they listen to, BUT IN THE LONG RUN, THERE'S STILL TIME TO CHANGE THE ROAD YOU'RE ON...

A nice little girl back in junior high changed her ways, and became everyone's favorite. Drink, drugs, and sex all combined to transform her from a cheerleader into an un-wed mother. Same old story as the six O'clock news, but much worse. She used to be SUCH A NICE GIRL.

Man cannot live by BREAD ALONE. Everyone needs a little DANGER ZONE. You might think you're happy invading your own danger zones, but in the end, you'll want someone to do that for you. Slide yourself into the BLUE LIGHT around the corner, parked by the side of the road next to a big orange ONE WAY sign. It is okay...you didn't ask her to, she just wanted to.

SEX...WHO CARES...SUICIDE...HOSPITAL...

WHITE



SIDE C

"TIGHT, BULGING UNDERWEAR"

S I D E C

1. ALL WRONG NOW

"...stevie wonder's eyes & terence trent darby's hair."

SORT OF WRITTEN BY RUSS STEDMAN
WITH HELP FROM FREE & LITA FORD

PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

DRUMS RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.
ALL OTHER TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

2. LITTLE HIPPIE GIRL

"...i force myself to live another day."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

DRUMS RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.
ALL OTHER TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

3. UP AGAINST THE WALL

"...on trial, a jury of my peers."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

4. BURNING TUBE

"...what do you do when the sun goes down."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

5. EVERY OTHER DAY

"...i need a friend."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

DRUMS RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.
ALL OTHER TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

6. NOTHING
"...nothing."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN
ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT JAY-SUN STUDIOS

7. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ?
"...everyone has so many problems."

WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN
ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT JAY-SUN STUDIOS

TIGHT, BULGING UNDERWEAR.

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, there was a band called FREE. They had a song called "ALL RIGHT NOW" and were never heard from again. Never again, that is, until many years later when another band called IRON MAIDEN claimed to have been influenced by them; and then again many, many years later, their only song could be heard on the disco dance-beat FM radio station described on the previous side and performed by PEPSI & SHIRLEY. As in all societies, when music becomes regulated (by government, churches, record labels, ect.), an underground is soon to follow. But in modern times, in the far future, the underground becomes the mainstream. So many people, disgusted with the present state of music, have put themselves in the middle of this UNDERGROUND that it becomes the MAINSTREAM. So you see, all music is now the same. ALL WRONG NOW.

A beat up white bus that has been modified into a camper pulls into a shopping center parking lot. A girl inside switches off "FM" right in the middle of KRAFTWERK'S version of "FREE BIRD". She and her aging parents enter the shopping center. The girl is wearing rainbow short shorts, a snakeskin print t-shirt, and high-heel sandals. She has long hair. Her parents, who smell quite a bit and used to tell their LITTLE HIPPIE GIRL bedtime stories about WOODSTOCK and THE GRATEFUL DEAD, follow close behind.

Spanning farther into the future, even past the days when the last members of the "TIFFANY GENERATION" have all passed on, an even further mutation of music will be heard. Radio will no longer be needed, music will be pumped into the home like MUZAK (which it is, basically). This emotionless muzak will be all computer generated. Anyone attempting to start an UNDERGROUND or to SHOW EMOTIONS will be put UP AGAINST THE WALL, death following.

BEN...a mutated human being crawls across the floor. His vocal chords have been slowly deteriorating since having hydrochloric acid poured on them by the MUSIC AUTHORITY after he tried to start a so called UNDERGROUND. Twisted improvised lyrics pour out of his BURNING TUBE of a throat as he is slowly destroyed. The last hope for music. "EVERY OTHER DAY" (The song that they got him for) pumps out of the speakers as his final testament.

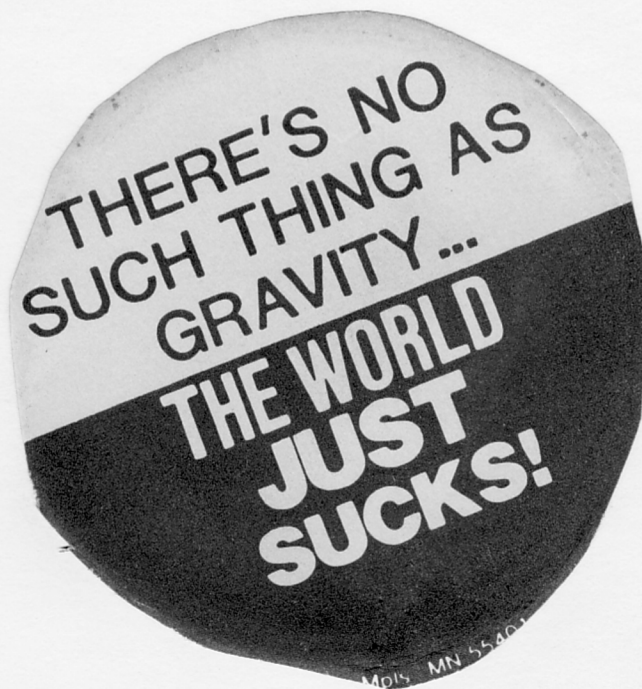
MUZAK now rules. Computers control all forms of entertainment. The house speakers crackle, and we hear this week's new number one song "NOTHING".

THE CREDITS ROLL...

THE MOVIE IS OVER...

WE RETURN YOU NOW TO THE PRESENT...

1988....everyone has so many problems, I'm just trying to make some sense of it all. I'm really just waiting for the next fall. Hey, life is strange, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ?



SIDE D

"EXPOUND !"

S I D E D

1. DRUGS ARE DUMB

"...want a really good time ?"

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

2. BALLAD OF JAY

"...who gives a shit anyway."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

3. JUNKIE

"...where's your junk now ?"

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

4. TO THOSE WHO MADE IT OUT

"...he said 'hey man, i'm keeping strait'."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

DRUMS RECORDED AT WHITE ROOM STUDIOS, INC.

ALL OTHER TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

5. WRITE ME A SONG

"...don't care what the neighbors say."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

6. RETURN OF THE SON OF FLIPPER
inst.

WRITTEN BY RUSS STEDMAN

RUSS STEDMAN - GUITAR
JOHN McLAIRD - BASS
MIKE MYERS - DRUMS

RECORDED IN MIKE'S LIVING ROOM

7. I.M.T.S.O.O.Y.
"...the mirrored sunglasses of a gay biker."

WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY RUSS STEDMAN

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT F.T.B. STUDIOS

EXPOUND !

We are back in 1988. To some drugs are king, to some DRUGS ARE DUMB. Here are a few stories :

JAY is an "ANARCHIST". Jay likes to tell us stories of his days in grade school. High on pot, and destroying things...

"Fuckin' "A", man...we usta like get these fuckin' coffee cans, ya know...fuck...we usta fill those fuckers with cement and stick a big old fuckin' chain in 'em, ya know...then we went swingin' dem fuckers around and fuckin' bashin' people's fuckin' windows in...HAW HAW HAW...it was total anarchy...fuck!"

Jay was a JUNKIE. Not an outcast by any means. JUNKIE described how they all ended up...well, not all..JUNKIE did not describe THOSE WHO MADE IT OUT. Those who were smart enough to stay away from "that house on ol' ninth street". Or at least MAKE IT OUT before it was to late. I lift my glass high TO THOSE WHO MADE IT OUT.

Does all of this seem a little strange ? Radio executives with FLIPPER arms, LITTLE HIPPIE GIRLS, KRAFTWERK doing LYNARD SKYNYRD tunes, drugs, sex, HIGHWAY 37, DON'S PLACE, ECT. Well, it is. Life is strange, sometimes the SECRET SNIPPETS of your mind take control and form something highly interesting but totally useless. There comes a time to WRITE ME A SONG.

THE SON OF FLIPPER RETURNS

NOW COMES A TIME TO REFLECT

It is late. PROFESSOR HERSEY is tired and cold in his lab. The remains of the BELLA LUGOSI SCENARIO are spread out before him. He slowly drifts off to sleep...and in a "RETURN TO THE WIZARD OF OZ" sort of gesture, he repeats to himself over and over...

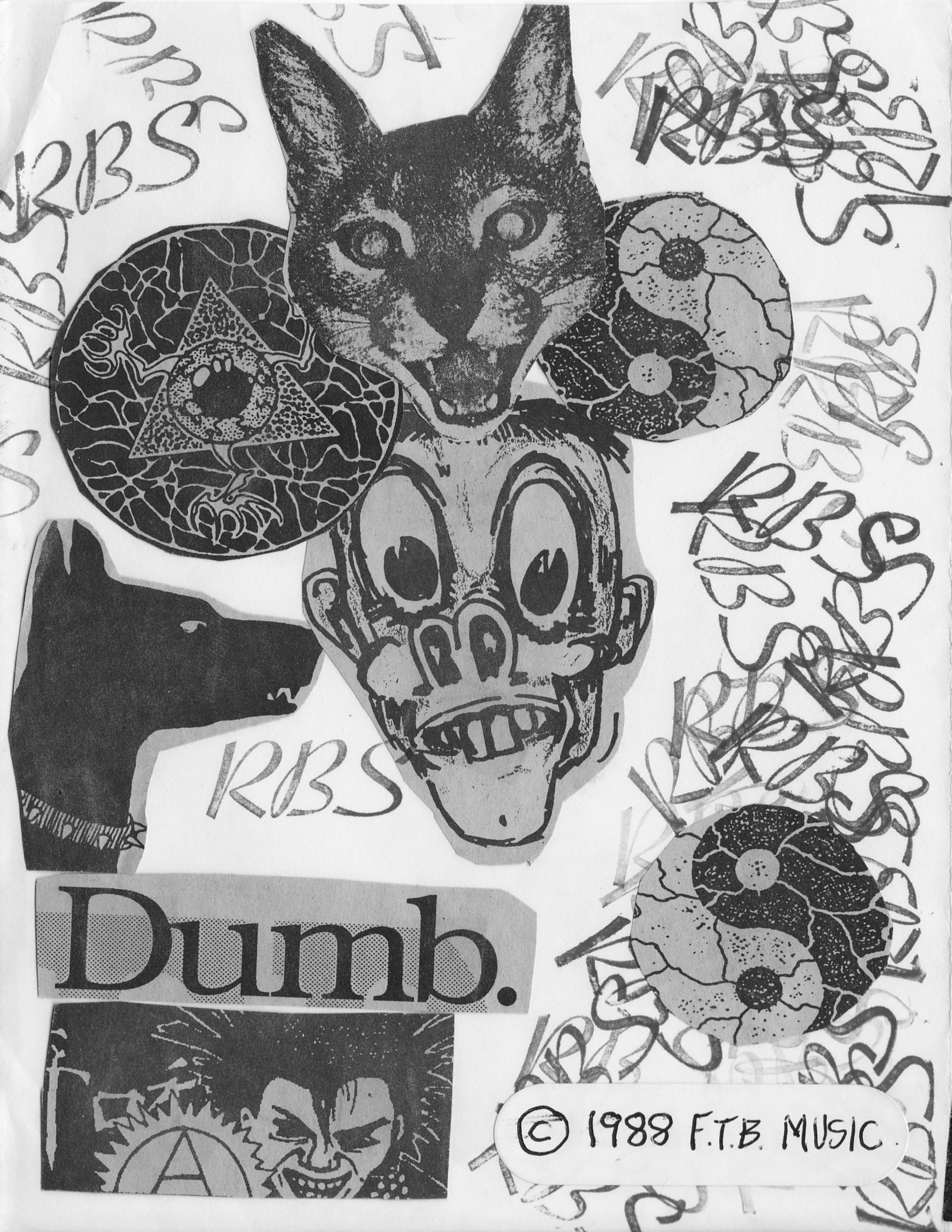
I MISS THE SHIT OUT OF YOU

I MISS THE SHIT OUT OF YOU

I MISS THE SHIT OUT OF YOU

I MISS THE SHIT OUT OF YOU





RBS

Dumb.

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